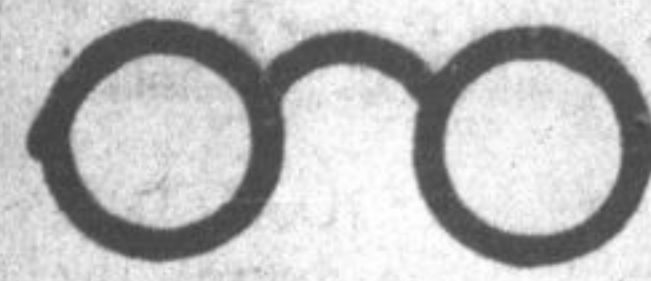


Keeley Jr., M.O.D.O.



Those people (and they are many) who dread the ordeal of an eye examination are agreeably astonished to find that, as made by us, it causes no pain, discomfort, or inconvenience.

And We Use No Drugs.

Keeley Jr., M.O.D.O.

226 Princess Street

Best's Prescription Service

Is unequalled in this district. A capable dispenser at your service from early morning till midnight, means so much to the sick. Your doctor realizes this, and is depending more and more on us—just as we expect him to do.

The slogan "Take it to Best's," we want to be the watchword of the sick.

Best's

The Satisfactory Drug Store. OPEN SUNDAYS.

A message received by Mrs. G. Shepherd, Perth, conveyed the sad intelligence that her husband had passed away suddenly in Montreal. Edward Taylor has purchased the property in Athens for a number of years owned by the late William Johnston, I.P.S.

Study the store's advts—for they will clarify most of your buying problems.

Andrew Beatty, Havelock, passed away on Sunday night after a long illness, in his seventy-first year.

A SECOND WILL FOUND

IT IS FILED IN SURROGATE COURT IN WASHINGTON.

Bulk of His Estate Goes to the Widow—Residue Left in Trust to Her and John W. Childress.

It became known on Monday that Col. Orren G. Staples, the millionaire hotel man, of Alexandria Bay, N.Y., has filed a second will on June 8th of this year, making an entire change in the disposal of his property. The first will, which was filed for probate, was dated April 10th, 1903, several years before the second marriage of the hotel man. The first will made no mention of the widow, but a number of bequests were made to different relatives.

The second will provides that the widow, Cecelia Kinneer Staples, receives the entire residue of the estate, jointly with John W. Childress.

Under the provisions of the second will Mrs. Staples receives the Staples home, 1825 Columbia Road, North-west, Washington, D.C., and the residue of the estate is left in trust for her and for John W. Childress, with authority to convert the estate into cash and pay legacies amounting to \$35,000 to relatives, except \$2,500, which is to go to Miss Kate Cummings, a former house keeper. The last will was witnessed by Margaret F. Riley, C. R. Phillips and John O. Allen, all of Washington.

The will, dated April 10th, 1913, disposed of the estate through cash bequests amount to \$116,000, besides \$20,000 to Charles F. Staples, a brother. The residue of the estate was to have been held in trust for Gashiere Dewitt and Albert Fox of Watertown, N.Y. An inventory accompanying the will in question showed a total valuation of \$1,468,500. There has been no indication that the heirs under the first will contemplate contesting the later will. Col. Staples leaves one child, a daughter, twenty-seven months old.

TO ARREST "LOAFERS."

Wider Application of Law Is Being Sought.

Members of the Dominion Police will be given a wider scope in making arrests under the anti-loading law. It is charged that the provision of the law had not been effectively and uniformly enforced. In many localities it is pointed out that the authorities have failed to enforce the law, and steps are now being taken for the purpose of securing greater production of goods and supplies urgently needed for the prosecution of the war.

Services at Deseronto.

The annual harvest thanksgiving services will be held in St. Mark's Church, Deseronto, Sunday, Sept. 22nd, at 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 7:30 p.m. The musical portions of the services will be good, including anthems, etc., under the direction of Prof. Epps. Rev. Dean Swayne, Rector of Christ Church, Belleville, will preach at all the services. All are welcome. "They joy before thee according to the joy of harvest."

STRATEGIC RAILWAYS.

Work Done By the Canadians Behind British Lines.

Behind the new fighting line since the Germans' advance in April there has grown up a network of strategic railways making a formidable system, which more than compensates us for the loss of those lines we had to abandon and destroy in our retirement. Almost from the day the enemy crossed the Nord Canal practically every battalion of Canadian railways troops has been working unceasingly at the task, some units acting as pioneers in the construction of the great defence line that causes the Germans to hesitate on this sector.

Little French villages that never hoped for steel links with the larger cities have now become, as if by the rubbing of some magic Aladdin's lamp, great junctions where trainloads of supplies come and go every part of an hour. The new lines run through the fertile fields of growing crops, but careful building has saved the Frenchman his harvest by the necessary strip of permanent way. There are alternate routes around towns, which the Boche might shell, and day by day stores of carefully concealed ammunition dumps grow up which are fed by the strips of steel.

"Speaking from a strategic point of view," said a railway staff officer, "we are in a better position to-day than we were on the Somme. The hundreds of miles of new track have been built especially for military use, and conform with the fighting front. All possibilities have been considered. Where, previously, we had to rely on civilian-built lines which would tediously round the country by indirect routes, we now have a military system which takes out supplies in the quickest and most direct way to where they are needed. The latest German thrust gave us the first test of the system, and divisions were shifted with a speed that must have surprised the enemy."

In the same way some of the Canadian auxiliary troops have been working untiringly in the gun spurs behind the new front, from which the big howitzers pound the enemy positions. One battery from the Middle West has the record of construction, 12 of these in a week, and each one was cleverly camouflaged from the prying eyes of German airmen.

From the new railheads, many of which have been charged with Canadian names, here start fresh constructed light railway systems that wind their way through little valleys still screened from the enemy by the new reserve trenches which have not yet had to be used, and perhaps never will be, but not run trains over a line drawn in blue pencil on an ordnance map, and the railway engineers have to build scores of miles that might not be used. They must be there for an emergency.

The construction of the new British defences—railways play a prominent part—have been marvelously complete and have been so rapid that before the Germans could take breath for another stage of the attack on this northern sector, the fabric of a fortress faced them and grew into such menacing shape that they hesitated. Now, if he takes another fling at the middle road to the coast he will have to pay the usual "great price" for it. The "army behind the army" has done its duty, and built well—even better than it destroyed in the sombre days at the end of March.

War Prices.

An Indian in one of the Western reservation was the habit of bringing to Mrs. Gray each spring several baskets of wild berries for which, from time immemorial, he had always charged fifty cents a basket. A few days ago he paid his annual visit to Mrs. Gray's back door. The maid took the berries and tendered the usual payment. The Indian shook his head. "One dollar a basket now," he said. The maid called her mistress and explained the difficulty. Much surprised, Mrs. Gray again offered the money to accept it. "The baskets are the same size as usual, are they not?" "Yes," "Well, then, why isn't fifty cents a basket enough?" The Indian shifted from one foot to another quite calmly. "Hell big dam war somewhere," he announced. "Berries \$1 a basket now."

Back From the Dead.

Howard G. Leighton, mentioned in a Canadian casualty list as having died on a battlefield in France, started his sister, Mrs. W. C. Jones, by appearing at her home in Pembroke, Mass., the other day. "I thought you were dead," was the sister's greeting. "I thought so myself," the soldier replied. Leighton, who enlisted at Boston with a Canadian regiment, said he was pronounced dead, and the body ordered removed for burial. As he was being taken away stretcher-bearers noticed signs of life, he said, and took him to a hospital, where he recovered. Notice of his death was conveyed to his family in March.

Family Reunion.

At Fenwick recently Mrs. Rebecca Smith celebrated her 95th birthday anniversary, surrounded by 160 relatives, including children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. Of her own family still living there were present Mrs. Swartz, 90; Mrs. Piper, 85, and Mr. Benjamin Lane, 81 years of age.

A Strange Appeal.

At Ingersoll recently a number of farmers were only dissuaded with difficulty from approaching the Duke of Devonshire with a request that he dismiss his constitutional advisers over their steadfast devotion to the M.S.A.

Lived Like Hermit.

At the London Conference recently Rev. J. K. Macdonald reported the finding of an agent minister, after 40 years' service, living in a single room and doing his own cooking.

A farmer from the township of Hope sold his crop of peas from eight acres to H. A. Scullhorpe & Sons last week for \$572.

BUILT FAKE FRONTIER

GERMANS SUCCEEDED IN DECEIVING ESCAPED PRISONERS.

Men Are Lulled Into Belief That They Have Reached Neutral Territory. Say Canadians Who Have Been In Hunland—Other Examples Given of Cruel German Humor.

ACCORDING to some Canadian prisoners recently escaped from Hunland via Holland, a fake frontier is the latest German contrivance for outwitting our men who seek to make their getaway from the horrors of life in Hun prison camps.

This barrier consists of a replica of the formidable barbed wire and electrically charged fence which has existed since the outbreak of war along a large part of the Holland-Germany border line. The new barrier, however, stands five miles back from the frontier, well into German territory. Fugitives, unwarned of this trap, would naturally suppose that once across the strands of spikes and highly charged wires, they were free, and, according to reports, more than a few who had successfully negotiated the dangers of breaking camp and traversing weary leagues through enemy country, have finally fallen victims at this fake boundary. Night is, of course, the usual time for attempting to cross the frontier, and the Hun contrivance thus essayed it, throwing off all restraint once across, walked straight into the arms of the Hun sentries lying in wait for them.

Some returned officers who evidently escaped the fatal delusion of the fake fence, reported that they consider the one "humorous" episode in a term of dreary imprisonment, a long retrospect of German brutality and general meanness. It was the sole occasion, they say on which the solid materialistic and mechanical minds of their Hun captors evinced the slightest degree of being human. And at that, it was a very cruel sort of humor, of the cat and mouse variety, and thoroughly German in that sense.

Several of the imprisoned officers were contriving an escape. Under the floor of one of the sheds in the camp they were, secretly, as they thought, digging a tunnel which in a day or two would take them out under the wire fence which girded the camp. Excellent progress was being made, and the Hunns did not appear to have the slightest knowledge of the scheme. One morning the Hun commandant suddenly announced that they were all to move camp. The officers were told to pack their belongings and get ready for a journey. A muster presently showed that the three candidates for freedom were absent. As a matter of fact they were toiling in their tunnel, hoping to escape that night.

The commandant gave everyone to understand that he thought they had escaped, and had sent out the usual warning to the authorities. Presently all the officers were put aboard a slow train to proceed to their destination. The commandant with a grim smile, called the guard, and going to the entrance to the tunnel, in a mocking voice called to the fugitives to come forth. The crest-fallen officers emerged. They were then marched to the railway station, smuggled in through a side entrance, and spirited aboard an express train. When their fellow-prisoners arrived at their destination some hours later by the slow train, there, sitting disconsolately on the platform awaiting them were the three poor chaps so cruelly balked of their escape.

Contrast this with the treatment meted out to the pampered Hun officers in England! Can anyone conceive of a British camp commandant so deliberately setting out to play a cruel joke on prisoners?

No Lacrosse Sticks.

There is one big difficulty in keeping lacrosse alive this year that is being overlooked by the supporters of the national pastime but not by those who are behind the clubs. It is the absence of sticks. A journey around the various sporting goods stores in Canada reveals the fact that there are not a dozen good sticks in all and little likelihood of securing any more. The factories in the east have stopped making them and in-



There was never a time when the sacrifices and the help of women were more appreciated than at the present time. Women should learn war-nursing and nursing at home. There is no better way than to study the new edition of the "Common Sense Medical Advice"—with chapters on First Aid, Bandaging, Anatomy, Hygiene, care of the Sick, Diseases of Women, Mother and Babe, Marriage, etc.—had at some drug-stores or send 50c. to Dr. Pierce, Courtwright St., Bridgeburg, Ontario.

If a woman suffers from weak back, nervousness or dizziness—if pains afflict her, the best tonic and corrective is one made up of native herbs, and made without alcohol, which makes weak women strong and sick women well. It is the prescription of Doctor Pierce, used by him in active practice many years and now sold by almost every druggist in the land, in liquid or in tablets. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c. for trial pkg. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are also best for liver and bowel trouble.

Stratford, Ont.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription" was a great help to me. During an exposure period I became all run-down, weak and nervous and could not get on my feet. I also suffered with backache. I was supposed to be bed-ridden and was down sick in bed when I began taking "Favorite Prescription." I soon commenced to feel stronger and it finally restored me to health and strength. I could do all my work and had practically no suffering and my baby was strong and healthy.—Mrs. Thomas Stratford, 366 Erie St.

Probs: Wednesday, fair, higher temperature.

Advertisement for Steacy's Limited featuring an illustration of a woman in a coat and text: "An Advance Sale of SMART NEW COATS. Emphasizing the value-giving importance of this store in practical and economical apparel. WHITNEY CLOTH COATS. 150 swagger styled all wool, 32 oz. to the yard Whitney wool cloth coats developed in the season's smartest colors, in sizes to fit the little miss of 14 up to size 44. Priced most moderately from \$25.00 to \$35.00. ALL WOOL VELOURS. 200 American woolen mills velour coats in all the wanted shades, half lined and interlined, at from 20 to 25% less than mail order houses special prices. Our prices range from \$27.75 to \$35.00. SALT'S BALTIC SEAL PLUSH. Fashioned in the season's most advanced models in plain belted, self trimmed coats to lavishly fur-trimmed models, in all sizes. Priced from \$29.50 to \$75.00. When Thinking Of Coats, Think Of Steacy's - Limited. The Ready-to-Wear Shop of Kingston.

Advertisement for T. F. Harrison Co., Ltd. featuring an illustration of a living room and text: "No Trouble to Keep Skin Free From Hairs. (The Modern Beauty) There is no need for any woman to countenance superfluous hairs, because with a paste made by mixing some powdered delatone with water it is easy to get rid of them. The paste is applied for two to three minutes, then rubbed off and the skin washed. This treatment will rid the skin of hair without leaving a blemish, but care should be taken to see that you get real delatone. Instead are doing work. Down in 'Joe' Lalley's factory in Cornwall they are making boxes to transport munitions Indians in and around Cornwall have made a few sticks for their own personal use, but that is all. A Moving-Picture Soldier. Private Billings went over the top one morning, was knocked down by a German shell, stabbed five times, rolled off a trench parapet, run over by two tanks and dragged three miles by a runaway mule, but came back fresh and smiling. Before enlisting he was a 'stunt man' for a motion picture company in Canada. He says war is child's play. Bobbie's Prayer. Seven-year-old Robert has a great desire to follow in his father's footsteps. One night his mother overheard him making this prayer: 'Please, God, make me a good boy, then a good lawyer, and then just land me on the supreme bench. Amen.' Poor Play. Actor—We've had very poor houses lately. Friend—Owing to the war, I suppose. Actor—No, I'm afraid it's owing to the piece. CANADIAN KILLED IN U.S. SERVICE. A son has been born to Capt. and Mrs. J. Meredith. Mrs. Meredith is a daughter of the Bishop of Ontario, and Mrs. Bidwell. The lad has come into a military and naval heritage on his mother's side, and his father, Capt. Meredith, is a veteran of the present war.

Advertisement for Butter Wrapping Paper and Thomas Copley featuring an illustration of a woman and text: "BUTTER WRAPPING PAPER. Stock Printing, 'Choice Dairy Butter,' 1,000, \$2.85; 5,000, \$12.00; 10,000, \$22.00. Specially printed with your own copy, 1,000, \$3.50; 5,000, \$15.00; 10,000, \$25.00. Special prices on larger quantities. Shipping charges paid on 5,000 and over. BRITISH WHIG PUBLISHING CO., KINGSTON. THOMAS COPLEY. Telephone 987. Nothing else in the corporation line. Estimates given on all kinds of repairs and new work; also hardwood floors of all kinds. All orders will receive prompt attention. Shop in Queen Street.

Advertisement for John M. Patrick featuring an illustration of a man and text: "NEW LAWN MOWERS ARE COSTLY. Let your old one sharpened, repaired or refitted at moderate cost. Parts supplied for all standard machines. John M. Patrick. 119 Stenham Street. Phone 2056J.

Advertisement for The Farmerettes featuring an illustration of a woman and text: "The Farmerettes. Whether from city or country find themselves living under an unusual strain. The unusual work necessitates the use of different muscles and this development demands a good supply of pure, rich blood. Because it goes directly to the formation of new blood, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of the greatest assistance in building up new cells and tissues and strengthening the muscles. Let us demonstrate to you the latest Cadillac Electric Cleaner with Automatic revolving dust brush, for catching lint and hairs. It is a wonderful cleaner, time and labor saver. Telephone 518. J. R. C. Dobbs & Co. 41 Clarence Street. Telephone 518.

Advertisement for THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA featuring an illustration of a lion and text: "THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA. HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO. A General Banking Business conducted, offering special facilities in the handling of business accounts. KINGSTON BRANCH. J. F. ROWLAND, Manager.

Advertisement for THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA featuring an illustration of a pig and text: "THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA. Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864. KINGSTON BRANCH. H. A. TOFIELD, Manager. Raise More Hogs. Every Farmer realizes the profits in Bacon Hogs at present prices. The only question in his mind is, 'Where can I get the money to buy brood sows and pigs to fatten?' The Merchants Bank gladly makes loans to assist capable farmers in increasing their holdings of live stock. Talk it over with the Manager.

Advertisement for Thornton Davidson & Co. featuring an illustration of a man and text: "How Shall I Invest? That is the question almost every investor is asking. You can invest to best advantage by dividing up your surplus in different classes of high grade bonds and stocks. Our Statistical Department will be pleased to mail you list of high grade issues listed on the Montreal Stock Exchange. Owing to war conditions many issues now yield 6 to 9 per cent. on the investment. Full particulars on request. Thornton Davidson & Co. Members Montreal Stock Exchange. Transportation Building, MONTREAL.